

# THE ARCHON

Vol. 12

South Byfield, Mass., February 10, 1925

No. 6

## SONS OF DUMMER HISTORICAL SKETCH

(Continued from Last Issue)

Dummer Academy would not be in session today were it not for these. But it is not the purpose of the writer to emphasize all as space forbids, important as they are, or to go into detail. It is his object to intensify the interest of the former students, in the alumni association. A short time ago one of the trustees, and an excellent one, wrote to an officer of the alumni body, and said, "I have felt ever since I have been connected with Dummer, that the school was very weak in the interest and co-operation of its alumni. I certainly hope that steps are underway to remedy this lack."

For what purpose was the Sons of Dummer, the alumni body, organized over 100 years ago? And the answer, taken from the records of the first meeting in 1822, is "to promote and extend the usefulness and reputation of the academy." It is just as true and applicable today.

Much thought has been given as to which was the best vehicle for receiving the interest of ex-pupils in the ancient but not crumbling academy on the Newburyport turnpike, where many boys from not only the nearby city and vicinity, but from all over the world have attended, and are attending in increasing numbers yearly. The fullest consideration has resulted in a conclusion that the Sons of Dummer, the established alumni association met all the needs, and if the proper cooperation and coordination were given, the influence of the organization would spread and thereby be of immense aid to the school. There are practically untouched potentialities and if the officers and members but work together in harmony and consecrate themselves to anew wholeheartedly sharing the responsibility and obligations of those, in perhaps a little closer touch with the school, the faculty and trustees, there need be little worry about the future.

Men who loved Dummer were affiliated with the society in the past and not a few of them worked with diligence for the school. A careful perusal of the secretaries' book, a leather bound volume, older than our most venerable surviving graduate, will show this. Chroniclings of the earliest get-togethers by the different secretaries, can be read as easily today as though they were inscribed yesterday. If it hadn't been for these Sons, Dummer would not be in existence.

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## SONS OF DUMMER TO HOLD REUNION

The Sons of Dummer will hold their annual Mid-Winter reunion at the University Club, February 21. Tickets will be \$2.50 and may be obtained from Guild Holt, 197 Washington St., Somerville, Mass.

## HOCKEY

ESSEX 3, DUMMER 1

In the second hockey game of the season Dummer finally got out of the "goose-egg" column. This one tally looked big for it is the first goal scored by a hockey team in the past two years. We can safely say that the team is improving. This game was the first time this year that the boys have been up against boards. There seemed to be more team work and the individual was sacrificed. No scoring was done by either team until the last period. Emerson's quick return of a rebound from a long shot of Forsberg's gave us our first tally of the season.

Summary:

Goals: Ward, McNichols 2, Emerson.

ALLEN 1, DUMMER 0

With the thermometer well below zero and with a biting northwest wind sweeping across the rink the Dummer hockey team again was defeated by a single point. The ice was rough, preventing either team from showing their best game. The home team was on the defense the greater part of the game. The good defensive game of our goal tender prevented a larger score. Several times Dummer had chances to score on rebound shots but the forward line lacked the speed to reach the vital position. Allen presented several individual stars but lacked team work. Their score came in the last two minutes of play and was a long shot from the center of the rink.

Summary:

Allen 1, Dummer 0.  
Goal: Cashman.

MANNING 1, DUMMER 0

On Thursday, February 5, the hockey team made its customary score. It is hard to get away from that eternal circle. Both teams appeared to be

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## BASKETBALL

DUMMER 36, SIR GALAHAD 28

Basketball got under way January 17th with the Sir Galahad Club of Malden as the first opponents. The prospects of a good team this season are good and in this game we had a chance to look them over. Seven men had a chance to show their ability. Whalen and Hinds starred for the home talent while Austin and Smith excelled for the Malden team.

Summary:

Dummer 36, Sir Galahad 28.

Goals from floor: Whalen 5, Hinds 6, Watkins 2, Fitzsimmons 2, Ruiz. Fouls: Ruiz 2, Horr, Watkins, Austin 3, Peabody.

Between halves the Sir Galahad second team defeated the Dummer second team 32 to 20.

DUMMER ACAD. 18

LAWRENCE ACAD. 14

In this game, January 24th, the team seemed to have hit a slump. The passing left much to be desired; the shooting was terrible. If it hadn't been for the fine defensive game put up by the guards there is no telling what the result might have been. For a while it looked as if Dummer was going to be beaten, and by an inferior team. However, the boys played better in the last half, after they had had a good scare.

There were no individual stars in the game. Captain Hinds and Watkins were Dummer's high scorers with three baskets each, while Middleton led for the visitors.

The summary:

Dummer 18, Lawrence 14.

Goals from the floor: Hinds 3, Watkins 3, Ruiz 2, Whalen 2, Middleton 3, Hubbard 2, Prescott, Cary.

DUMMER ACADEMY 48

BOSTON NORMAL ART 37

This game could hardly be called a scheduled game, inasmuch as only four Boston Normal players arrived. Mr. Reagan loaned Watkins to the visitors for the first half and Horr for the second half. In this game the team seemed to have fully recovered from the Lawrence slump. The shooting and passing went like a whirlwind, and only the phenomenal shooting of Robinson, the captain of the visitors, saved them from a wash-out.

Whalen has hit his stride at last. He contributed 23 points in this game. Robinson's total, however, was 25. He would dribble down the side until he got half way between

the foul line and the center circle, then arch the ball right through.

Watkins played better in this game than he has before this season. While playing for Boston he scored two baskets, then he shot three for Dummer.

Captain Hinds played his usual steady game, and Ruiz played a good defensive game. This team seemed to have less difficulty with our defense than any other we have met so far.

Summary:

Dummer 48, Boston Normal Art 37.

Goals from the floor: Whalen 11, Hinds 4, Ruiz 3, Watkins 5, Arnold, Robinson 11, Crocker 2, Redfield. Goals from fouls: Hinds, Whalen, Ruiz, Arnold, Horr, Robinson 3, Crocker, Redfield.

DUMMER ACADEMY 39

NEWBURYPORT 21

The Newburyport High basketball team was outclassed by our team. The first half ended with the score Dummer 23, Newburyport 6. Our second team and subs went in in the second half and were able to maintain their lead. The visitors secured only two baskets from the floor in the first half. The Dummer defense in this period was the best of the season. In the second half Newburyport got more chances at the baskets against the second team.

Summary:

Dummer 39, Newburyport 21.

Goals from the floor: Whalen 5, Fitzsimmons 5, Hinds 2, Ruiz 4, Forsberg 2, Kelliher 2, Gulazian 4, Fogg, Genn, Curley. Goals from fouls: Whalen 2, Fitzsimmons, Gulazian 2, Genn.

ST. JOHN'S WINS

OVER DUMMER BY

NARROW MARGIN

Dummer tasted defeat for the first time this season from St. John's of Danvers. The game was nip and tuck all the way except for the first part of the third period, when the visitors ran the score up twelve points. St. John's stalled away over half the last period, but in spite of such tactics, Dummer was able to decrease their lead to four points.

Dummer's passing was a bit ragged and several easy shots were missed, but the team played a hard, clean game.

Watkins and Whalen were the high scorers, with an equal number of field goals, four each. Hinds was half

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## EDITORIAL

Why aren't the editorials in a school paper read? Because they are all bunk. The editor sits down with a certain amount of space to fill and nothing to say. There are then two methods of filling that column. One is to get material from the editorial of another paper, the other is to make up something meaningless. We think this one is different, if we do say so ourselves. Read it and see.

There are three things we would like to see. First, united support of the whole school, faculty and students, for the "Milestone." The "Milestone" has just about half the money needed to publish the book. The "Milestone" is the criterion by which this year's student body will be judged. "The student body of this school is like a big family, we must work together." Speak to your family, or your friends, get them to advertise. Cooperation is necessary for the success of any project and the "Milestone" board needs yours.

The second point has to do with co-operation also. In order to have a student council that will amount to something the student body as well as the members of that council must work together and support the council's chairman. We must not allow the student council to become a joke. It is a disgrace to any school as old as we are and as rich in traditions not to be able to work out a system of student government. It is entirely up to the fellows in a school whether or not such a system shall succeed or fail.

The third thing that we'd like to see is another result of cooperation. We should like to see Dummer Teams

## NEWS OF INTEREST

Doctor Ingham attended the Head Masters' Association meeting at New Haven.

Mr. Temple while moving some apparatus in the Gymnasium tripped and fell, striking the back of his head and rendering him unconscious for an hour. X-ray examinations at the Anna Jacques Hospital showed no serious injury. He will be confined for a few days until he recovers from the shock.

At the request of the St. John's officials our track meet with them on February 7th was postponed until a later date.

The athletic teams have suffered the past week through many of the members being confined to the infirmary with colds.

The gymnasium equipment fund has now reached \$1125.00. The apparatus is expected to arrive this week.

During the recent eclipse all classes were dismissed, so we Dummerites were able to see the whole thing from beginning to end. The morning before Mr. Webber gave an illustrated talk on eclipses, showing how, when and where eclipses occurred.

The eclipse of the moon on the 8th although dwarfed by the magnitude of the solar eclipse, was viewed by a large number of the school.

On Friday morning, January 16, during the first period, Mr. Faust talked to the school on the subject of music and grand opera. He explained to us how grand opera differs from other kinds of music, the part the ballet has in the opera; the age of some of the operas; the distinguishing features of German, Italian, and Russian operas; opera in America as compared with opera in Europe, and the Chicago and the Metropolitan Opera associations. He talked particularly about the two operas Boris Godounou and Rigoletto as a number of the students expect to hear these operas when they are in Boston. Mr. Faust illustrated parts of these operas with records on a Victrola. The Boris Godounou records were sung by the great Russian bass Foedor Chaliapin who will sing in that opera in Boston; and the Rigoletto records were mostly sung by

supported as they deserve to be supported. Why not everyone out to the basketball games and the hockey games. We feel that had the school got in a little more encouragement at the last basketball game the team would have overcome that last four point lead, in spite of the stalling tactics of the visitors. Let the teams have your entire support. If you can't make the team at least make the "supporters' team."

Galli-Curci who has sung the part of Gilda in that opera with unusual success. The Student body showed its appreciation of the music by generous applause. The program of records was as follows:

Boris Godounou—Death of Boris by Chaliapin.

Boris Godounou—In the Town of zan by Chaliapin.

Song of the Volga Boatman by Chaliapin.

Rigoletta—Caro Nome by Galli-Curci.

Rigoletta—Quartette by Galli-Curci, Caruso, Perini, and deLuca.

Rigoletto—Questa o quella by Caruso

On Wednesday, January 28, a party of boys accompanied by Mr. Faust went to Boston and heard "Boris Godounou," a Russian opera presented at the Boston Opera House by the Chicago Civic Opera Company. Chaliapin, the greatest living bass, sang the part of Boris. Most of the boys had never been to an opera before, so it was a very interesting and unique experience for them. The party consisted of Whalen, Shultz, N. May, Phillips, Budgell, Haley, English, McKinney and Mr. and Mrs. Faust.

Wednesday night, February 4, another party of boys heard the opera "Rigoletto" at the Boston Opera House. Toti Dal Monte, the famous Spanish prima donna, sang a leading part. The party consisted of Mr. Faust, W. H. Kenney, Emerson, May, Ray, Andreanni, and Bill Carpenter of the Class of '24, who met the party in Boston.

Saturday night, February 7, an entertainment consisting of vaudeville given by Dummer boys was given at the South Byfield Chapel. The following boys performed: Whalen, dances and piano selections; McHutchinson and Derby, comedians; Morse J. E. and Jackson E. R., saxophonists; Bridges, banjoist; Bell, Watt, Whitehead, Smith and Steinhater, Russian dancers; and Smith and Whitehead in "How Quakers Make Love." Candy, cake and ice cream were on sale. The returns will be used for church work.

Most of the boys who pledged money to the Hockey Fund have paid up, and side-boards have been put around the hockey pond.

The Student Council has organized and met several times. Clifford Ray was elected chairman and Gerald May secretary. The smoking problem was immediately tackled, and the smokers were asked to present their plan or idea to the Council through a spokesman. This was done, and the smokers suggested the following: That the privilege be given to all Seniors and to all others over 17 years of age. All must have parental consent and Doctor Ingham's also; that the places for smoking be the smoking club of last year and anywhere off the triangle, provided the boys are out of sight.

## BASKETBALL AT DUMMER

(Continued from Page one)

sick with a cold and should really have been in bed, but he pluckily stuck out the whole game. Whalen shot three fouls in addition to his baskets.

Summary:

St. John's 36, Dummer 32.

Goals from the floor: Watkins 4, Whalen 4, Hinds 2, Ruiz, O'Connor 10, Walsh 6, Kelley. Goals from fouls: Whalen 6, Watkins, Hinds, Ruiz, Arnold, Lynch, O'Connor.

## DUMMER 31, JOHNSON 22

Dummer weakened by the absence of Captain Hinds was forced to play basketball to defeat the Johnson High team of North Andover. The visitors are rated as the fastest team among the smaller high school teams of Essex County.

Summary:

Dummer 31, Johnson 22.

Goals from the floor: Ruiz 5, Whalen 5, Arnold, Carr 6, Woolley, Knightly. Goals from fouls: Whalen 4, Fitzsimmons 2, Arnold 3, Carr 2, Woolley 2, F. Armstrong, J. Armstrong.

SONS OF DUMMER  
HISTORICAL SKETCH

(Continued from Page One)

tence today, for at all times support from them was forthcoming. And not a few of them were prominent. Let's take our hats off in reverence and gratitude for those who laid the groundwork for our organization and blazed the way for us to follow. They too in their days of boyhood like us walked familiar paths on the campus, sat in the little schoolhouse now the school chapel, played on the same green hills and hiked along roads that then were little better than trails.

It has been said that during the first 17 years of the school's existence enough graduates of Dummer were members of the Continental Congress, so that if all had been present in session there at the same time the dignitaries who matriculated at the South Byfield school would have constituted a quorum.

C. I. Somerby.

(Continued in Next Issue)

Boys are not to be allowed to smoke in Newburyport, and if one member of the Smoking Club sees another member smoking where he shouldn't he is to report it to the Student Council. Boys on an athletic team may smoke with the consent of the coach.

The Student Council approved of this rule on the whole, but the places for smoking seemed too indefinite, and a suitable punishment must be decided on for those who abuse their privilege. It is working on these questions now.



## BETWEEN THE LAW

(A Character Study)

C. Farley Morse, '25.

(The following sketch is the first of a series to appear in the subsequent numbers of THE ARCHON. These sketches were written as class assignments in Mr. Faust's English classes. The present article is not a story but a character study).

Joe's quick lunch cart was typical of any lunch cart in any vacant lot in any city. It was a long narrow building raised about two feet from the ground. There were four steps leading up to a sliding door in the center of the front. On each side of the door were three small windows of varied colored glass. The roof was slightly arched, and thin wisps of smoke could always be seen struggling out from under the cap of the tin stove pipe at one end. The whole building was painted a cheery yellow color. Stretched across the front in jumbled yet neat letters were the words "Tumble Inn." The cart, standing in a vacant lot overgrown with weeds and cluttered by piles of old bricks and timbers, presented a very trim and neat appearance in contrast with its disorderly background. It was, however, dwarfed by the towering brick buildings which surrounded it on all sides.

I had never been inside "Tumble Inn," but recently I had heard its proprietor discussed at the district police court. I had learned that several years ago he had been a prize fighter. He had turned to house breaking and had been caught by the police. After serving a short term in prison he had built his lunch cart. He was a man who lived on the edge of the underworld. He was an honest citizen now, yet he was trusted by the crooks he once knew. Several times the police had obtained information from Joe which led to the capture of noted gangs of criminals who came from other cities or master minds of the underworld who dominated and incriminated many young men who might have followed an honorable career. And yet, even though he was honestly trying to be a good citizen, he neevr betrayed to the police any of the lesser or weaker characters of the profession he had been sent to prison for. The police said that he had saved and converted more men from a career of crime since he had started his lunch cart than the prisons had done in the same length of time.

Late one night I happened to be passing the "Tumble Inn"; so I decided to go in and see what kind of a man Joe was. As I climbed the steps, the door opened; and a man with his cap pulled low over his eyes and his coat collar turned up stepped out and slouched past me. I slid back the closing door and stepped inside. The interior of the building was shining with cleanliness. A counter ran the whole length of the room. Before

it were round stools; and behind it was a stove, a cabinet, and a short bench. The nickel work on the stove was brightly polished, and the bench and counter were spotless. There was no one in the cart except a man in a white apron leaning on the counter.

"He must be Joe," I thought.

"Good-evening sir,"

I returned his greeting and ordered something to eat. While he was preparing my food, I had time to observe his features. He was a man of average height, although his broad shoulders and thick chest made him appear shorter than he really was. His face was dark complexioned and wore a serious look. His grey eyes were keen and alert. He had a small pug nose and a large square chin. His ears were small and thick, the kind commonly known among prize fighters as cauliflower ears. His black hair was stiff and wiry and was streaked here and there with gray. If I had seen this man standing in a dark doorway at night with his coat collar turned up around his neck and a hat pulled low over his eyes, I would probably have mistaken him for a dangerous thug or gunman.

While he was setting my order before me, another person entered. He was a young man, hardly over twenty. He wore a dark checkered cap and a dark suit. His face looked worried and haggard, and his shoulders drooped with fatigue.

"Hello, boy. Hungry?"

"No. I've got something I've got to tell you, Joe. Come here." They went to the other end of the cart, and the man seated himself on a stool while Joe leaned across the counter and listened to him. The young man talked in a low tone at first; but as he went on, he became very excited; and his voice became more audible. Although they were back to me, I could not help overhearing some of the things he said. I caught the phrases "his gang from Philadelphia," "a fortune in furs," "use motor trucks," "two o'clock, and "get the watchman." When the young man had finished, he was very nervous. Joe drew him a cup of coffee.

"I guess we can take care of them all right," he said. "You come in tomorrow and see me."

I had finished eating by this time; so I placed my money on the counter and sat looking at the pictures on the windows. Joe picked up the money; then he took off his apron and put on a coat. As he came around the counter, he said, "I'm closing up now. I got a little work to do outside." He opened the door for me, and I went out. He turned out the lights, locked the door, and came down the steps.

"Good night sir."

"Good night," I replied. I stood for a moment and watched him as he strode hurriedly away; then I turned and started home.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Big Fur Robbery Foiled. Robbers Caught. Police Warned Before Hand." Those were the glaring headlines of the morning paper which I held in my hand. I read the account quickly.

## HOCKEY AT DUMMER

(Continued from Page one)

evenly matched but a squall of snow checked all team work. In the middle of the first period a Manning forward skated through the whole opposition and rolled an easy one into the net for the only score of the game. Poor condition in the forward line prevented Dummer from scoring as there were numerous chances had our center and wing been equipped with the wind to take advantage of the rebounds.

Joe's name was not mentioned. However, I knew who had warned the police and where that person had obtained his information.

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## PREMIER THEATRE

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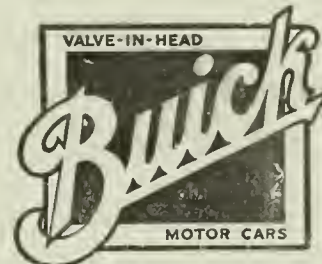
TUESDAY, February 17.

Reginald Denny in "Oh Doctor."

SATURDAY, February 21.

Elaine Hammerstein in "One Glorious Night."

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